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KNIGHTS
MAR
#6

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SMITH
QUESADA
PALMIOTTI

HERE COMES...

DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

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Six nuns and five indigents were found dead in a Clinton Mission Shelter in what has been described as the worst hate-crime in the nation's history.

RADIO PERSONALITY KAREN PAGE AND ELEVEN OTHERS SLAIN IN MISSION MASSACRE
A BUGLE EXCLUSIVE BY BEN URICH
and five indigents

While the NYPD has yet to issue a statement, the Bugle has learned that the victims were bludgeoned, stabbed, and otherwise butchered. Twelve survivors were rushed to Saint Vincent's Hospital, where they are being treated for severe injury and trauma.

MOURNING
RADIO PERSONALITY KAREN PAGE AND ELEVEN OTHERS SLAIN IN MISSION MASSACRE
A BUGLE EXCLUSIVE BY BEN URICH
Six nuns and five indigents

Even more baffling, however, was the discovery of radio personality Karen Page amidst the dead.

Page, well known as the one-time host of the p.m. broadcast 'Angel of the Night', had no apparent ties to the Mission. In fact, the former New Yorker had relocated to Los Angeles some months before, where her show was broadcast on a WFSK affiliate.

ANGEL OF MOURNING
RADIO PERSONALITY KAREN PAGE AND ELEVEN OTHERS SLAIN IN MISSION MASSACRE
A BUGLE EXCLUSIVE BY BEN URICH
Six nuns and five indig
found dead in a C

It is not yet known whether Page was visiting someone in the shelter when the murders occurred, or if indeed perhaps Page herself was the focus of the attack.

NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEWS
ANGEL OF MOURNING
RADIO PERSONALITY KAREN PAGE AND ELEVEN OTHERS SLAIN IN MISSION MASSACRE
A BUGLE EXCLUSIVE BY BEN URICH
Six nuns and five indige
were found dead in a Clin
Mission Shelter in what has
described as the wor

What connection, if any, this attack has to last week's Infanticide at Saint Anthony's Hospital in midtown has yet to be determined.

TOUCHÉ, MY PRESTIDIGITATOR FRIEND.
TOUCHÉ.

IT'S A FAR CRY FROM A NURSING HOME SCAM.

ISOPROPYL ALCOHOL

DAILY BUGLE

ANGEL OF MOURNING

"PUT IT DOWN."

COME AGAIN?

PUT IT DOWN, RIGHT NOW.

HOW MANY TIMES ARE WE GOING TO HAVE THIS CONVERSATION?

ARGUMENT, MATT -- IT'S NOT A CONVERSATION WHEN ONE PARTY DRESSES UP IN TIGHTS AND JUMPS OUT A WINDOW.

A SHIPMENT'S SUPPOSED TO BE ARRIVING AT 9:00 ON THE DOCKS.

THE BOAT'S COMING INTO ONE OF THE KINGPIN'S SLIPS.

THEN PHONE IT INTO THE POLICE. THEY FIGHT CRIME *TOO* -- THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE *PAID* TO DO.

THE KINGPIN ALREADY OWNS MOST OF THE COPS.

MOST, NOT ALL. AND I'LL BET YOU *KNOW* WHICH ONES HE DOESN'T ALREADY OWN... DON'T YOU, COUNSELOR?

A FEW OF THEM...

YOU'RE NOT JUST A GUY AND A COSTUME, MATT -- YOU'RE THE GUY *IN* THE COSTUME.

I'LL NEVER TELL YOU TO HANG IT UP, BUT I *WILL* ASK THAT YOU CALL IN SICK, ONCE IN A WHILE.

AND TODAY, OF ALL DAYS, I'D SAY THE SCALES TIP IN MATT MURDOCK'S FAVOR.

EVEN VIGILANTES TAKE THEIR BIRTHDAYS OFF.

SO START DIALING.

YOU ALWAYS PLAN ON BEING THE VOICE OF REASON?

I HAVE TO IF I PLAN ON BEING Mrs. MATT MURDOCK.

YOU KNOW I'LL BE DEMANDING A PRE-NUP. I'M A LAWYER, AFTER ALL.

WELL THEN...

... LET ME HELP YOU OUT WITH YOUR *BRIEFS*, COUNSELOR.

"I LOVE YOU, MATT."

I LOVE YOU, KAREN.

AAAAGGGGHHH!

STAN LEE PRESENTS

GUARDIAN DEVIL

PART SIX

THE DEVIL DIVESTED

KEVIN SMITH
WORDS

JOE QUESADA
PICTURES

JIMMY PALMIOTTI
INKS

RICHARD STARKINGS AND COMICRAFT'S LIZ AGRAPHIOTIS
LETTERING

RICHARD ISANOVE
COLORS

NANCI DAKESIAN
EDITS

BOB HARRAS
CHIEF

"WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP?

WHEN YOU DON'T FIND ME SEXY ANYMORE, I GUESS.

NOT *THIS*. THIS -- THIS *LIFE*, WHERE LESS THAN AN HOUR AFTER WE MAKE LOVE, YOU'RE JUMPING OFF ROOFTOPS AND BEATING PEOPLE UP.

Oh... *THAT*.

I GUESS WHEN I... ... WHEN *WE*...

... HAVE A CHILD. I ALWAYS ASSUMED I'D QUIT WHEN THERE WAS A KID TO THINK ABOUT.

REALLY?

SURE. IT'S ONE THING TO HAVE *YOU* WAITING AT HOME FOR ME, HOPING I COME BACK ALIVE. I MEAN, YOU'RE AN ADULT --

-- YOU'RE AWARE OF WHAT I DO...

... AND YOU STILL *CHOOSE* TO BE INVOLVED WITH ME.

A KID, ON THE OTHER HAND, WOULDN'T HAVE A CHOICE. AN INFANT COULDN'T SAY MY NIGHT JOB WAS "*SUICIDAL*" AND LEAVE ME FOR ANOTHER PARENT. IT'D BE STUCK WITH ME AS A DAD.

WHEN I MAKE THE DECISION TO BE A PARENT, I THINK I OWE IT TO MY CHILD TO BE THERE FOR IT, AS LONG AS IT NEEDS ME. I'D SAY THAT LEAVES VIGILANTISM OUT FOR GOOD.

BESIDES -- THERE ARE MORE THAN ENOUGH COSTUMES IN THIS CITY TO PICK UP THE SLACK. SPIDER-MAN ALONE COULD COVER THE KITCHEN IN MY PLACE.

I CAN'T WAIT TO HAVE YOUR BABY. I'LL BE AN EXCELLENT MOTHER -- I PROMISE.

I'M COUNTING ON IT.

THEN I NEED TO COUNT ON YOU FOR SOMETHING.

NAME IT.

DON'T EVER QUIT.

EXCUSE ME?

IT'S A BAD WORLD OUT THERE, MATT. AND WHILE YOU CAN NEVER CHANGE THAT, YOU AT LEAST MAKE IT SAFER TO WALK AROUND IN.

EVERY TIME I LEAVE THE HOUSE, NIGHT OR DAY, I'M NEVER SCARED. BECAUSE I KNOW *YOU'RE* OUT THERE, LOOKING OUT FOR PEOPLE LIKE ME.

YOU MAKE IT POSSIBLE TO *ENTERTAIN* THE NOTION OF BRINGING A CHILD INTO THIS WORLD. IF THERE WEREN'T PEOPLE LIKE YOU -- THE *GOOD* ONES WHO RUN AROUND IN PAJAMAS...

THEY'RE CALLED "*TIGHTS*", DEAR.

... BEATING DOWN THE *EVIL* PEOPLE WHO RUN AROUND IN PAJAMAS -- I DON'T KNOW IF I'D EVER EVEN *THINK* ABOUT HAVING A BABY.

SO PROMISE ME, NO MATTER WHAT, THAT YOU'LL NEVER STOP!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF OUR CHILD...

... AND YOU MAKE SURE THERE'S SOME SANITY OUT THERE FOR OUR CHILD TO GROW UP IN.

NEVER STOP, MATT.

NO MATTER WHAT.

"NO MATTER WHAT.

"NO MATTER WHAT.

"NO MATTER WHAT.

"NO MATTER WHAT.

"NO MATTER WHAT.

"NO MATTER WHAT.

"NO MATTER WHAT.

I WON'T, KAREN.

I WON'T.

HE'LL BE COMING SOON.

PREPARE THE GAUNTLET.

ENNIS' TAVERN, DOWNTOWN...

TELL THIS GUY THAT STORY YOU TOLD ME LAST NIGHT. THE ONE ABOUT HOW YOU *KILLED* DAREDEVIL THAT ONE TIME!

YEAH, LET'S HEAR IT!

C'MON, TURK!

ALLRIGHT, ALLRIGHT -- IT'S STORY-TIME.

SO ONE NIGHT, I FOLLOW HIM HOME -- BACK TO HIS... HIS...

HIS *DEVIL-CAVE*, RIGHT? IT'S LIKE HIS SECRET BASE, WHERE HE'S GOT A MILLION T.V.'S THAT WATCH OVER THE CITY. BUT I GOT THE DROP ON HIM, 'CAUSE HE TOOK HIS UTILITY BELT OFF.

THAT'S HOW HE'S ALWAYS BEATIN' GUYS -- WITH HIS STUPID UTILITY BELT.

WHERE DOES HE GET THOSE WONDERFUL TOYS?

I DUNNO, MAN -- BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY OF 'EM THAT NIGHT. THAT'S WHEN I COLD-COCKS THE FREAK...

AND THEN I TIES HIM TO THIS...

THIS... *GIANT DINOSAUR* HE'S GOT.

I THINK IT WAS SOME KINDA TROPHY OR SOMETHING -- I DUNNO.

SO THEN I PROCEED TO GUT THAT PUNK, LIKE A FISH! I STICK THE KNIFE IN, AND I CUT HIM ALL THE WAY OPEN. AND HE SCREAMS LIKE A...

STUCK PIG?

YEAH! HE'S SQUEALING LIKE *"BABE"* OR SOMETHING, AND I'M LIKE *"THIS IS FOR ALL MY PEEPS YOU EVER PUT AWAY!"* AND THEN HE...

BEAT ON YOU UNTIL YOU GAVE HIM SOME INFORMATION?

WHAT?!? YOU *CRAZY*, MAN! I...

HEY, MAN -- WHERE IS EVERYBODY? I WASN'T...

... FINISHED.

DON' LEMME GO, MAN!

DON' LEMME GO!

IT'S YOUR TURN TO "SQUEAL LIKE A PIG", TURK.

BULLSEYE'S IN TOWN. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?

I DON' KNOW NOTHIN' 'BOUT NO BULLSEYE!

THEN I DON'T KNOW HOW TO KEEP YOU FROM HITTING THE PAVEMENT.

ALLRIGHT! ALLRIGHT! HE WAS HERE! BUT THEN HE SPLIT!

HE LEFT THE CITY?

HE JETTED, MAN, I SWEAR! I THINK HE DID THOSE NUNS THE OTHER NIGHT! AND THE RADIO-LADY!

WHO HIRED HIM?

CREEEK

WHOA, MAN, STOP IT!

SOME GUY'S BEEN TAKING ON ALL THE LOCAL HELP FOR THE LAST MONTH! HE HIRED HIM! HE'S GOT A LOTTA PEOPLE ON THE PAYROLL!

A NAME, TURK.

I DUNNO HIS NAME! SOME OLD DUDE, I HEAR!

I AIN'T SEEN 'EM, 'CAUSE HIS BOYS WOULDN' HIRE ME!

BUT I HEAR HE'S GOT ALOTTA MONEY AND A MEAN-ON FOR YOU AND SOME BABY!

YOU SAID HIS PEOPLE DIDN'T HIRE YOU.

WHERE DID YOU GET TURNED DOWN?

AT HIS BUILDING, MAN! 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH! IT'S WHERE ALL THE HEAVY-HITTERS ARE MEETIN' TONIGHT!

WHAT "HEAVY-HITTERS"?

HE HIRED EVERYONE WHO WAS AVAILABLE FOR TONIGHT, 'CEPT ME! WORD IS HE'S GOT SOMETHING BIG GOIN' DOWN!

CREEEK

YOU WANNA TEAM UP, MAN?! LIKE OLD TIMES?! YOU AND ME, DD! HUNH? HOW 'BOUT IT?!

HEY MAN...

"WHERE YOU AT?!"

I GOT HIM, MISTER MACABES.

PEOPLE -- ONCE DAREDEVIL ENTERS THE BUILDING, I'LL BE TRANSMITTING YOUR INSTRUCTIONS ON THE HIGH-FREQUENCY CHANNELS. MAKE YOUR ADJUSTMENTS ACCORDINGLY.

MISTER CALIFORE...

... SHOOT TO WOUND, ONLY.

I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS.

HEARD EVERY WORD.

PCK

KRAK

UGH!

SHNF

FAP

"THAT'S MY BOY... "

LET'S GIVE HIM A HAND...

FOR A MILLISECOND, I ALMOST BELIEVE IT'S THEM.

WZZZ

BUT IF IT WAS THE HAND, I'D HAVE NEVER HEARD THEM COMING.

THEY'RE BARELY BROWN BELTS, ANY OF THEM.

THEY SMELL OF CHEAP LIQUOR AND CHEAPER DRUGS.

BUT MORE THAN THAT...

...THEY SMELL OF FEAR.

YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THIS, MACABES...

SEVENTEEN SECONDS AFTER IT STARTS, I'M THROUGH YOUR FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE.

HE'LL BE COMING YOUR WAY SHORTLY, MISTER GABRIEL. MAKE YOUR PREPARATIONS.

BOOP

WHITE NOISE

WHITE NOISE.

KILLS WHAT LITTLE CHANCE I HAD OF ZONING IN ON THOSE HIGH FREQUENCIES HE TALKED ABOUT.

NO ELEVATOR CAR.

THE BULLET FROM BULLSEYE RENDERS MY RIGHT ARM USELESS.

SKREEE

GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE IT UP THERE THE HARD WAY.

WELL, VIGILANTE...

BOOP

DOOR 3

... YOU WOULD TAKE ON THE POWERS OF HELL TO RESCUE A WHELP YOU'RE NOT EVEN SURE IS STILL ALIVE?

THERE ARE EASIER WAYS IN WHICH TO ATONE FOR ONE'S TRANSGRESSIONS, YOU KNOW.

SHOOMP

BOOP

HELL

JUST ASK THESE POOR SOULS

HELP US!

SAVE US, SIR!

HAVE PITY!

FREE US!

THE CHORUS OF THE DAMNED IS DEAFENING.

THE FLAMES ARE SCORCHING THE SOLES OF MY FEET.

AND THERE ARE FIFTY FLOORS TO GO.

THAT'S WHEN I HEAR HER...

MATT... PLEASE...

HELP ME!

DON'T LEAVE ME TO ROT IN THE PIT! SAVE ME LIKE YOU ALWAYS HAVE!

CAN'T LET IT...

...OH GOD...

...KAREN...

...I'M SORRY...

I SPENT MOST OF MY ADULT LIFE LISTENING TO KAREN'S HEARTBEAT...

YOU DID THIS TO ME! YOU SENT ME HERE! HOW CAN YOU LEAVE ME IN THIS PLACE?!

HOW COULD YOU LET THIS HAPPEN TO ME?!

...RISING AND FALLING, IN CALM AND IN PASSION.

THIS... THING...

...ITS HEARTBEAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE KAREN'S.

WAIT A SECOND...

...ITS HEARTBEAT?

NOOOOOO

RAR WAP

IT SEEMS YOU NEED ME AFTER ALL, LITTLE DEVIL.

BE THANKFUL THE ALMIGHTY MADE ME YOUR GUARDIAN ANGEL.

YOU'RE MY... GUARDIAN ANGEL?

SINCE YOU WERE BORN. I WAS ONLY ABLE TO MANIFEST MYSELF WHEN MACABES MADE HIS MOVE FOR THE CHILD. THEN MY MISSION BECAME TWOFOLD -- PROTECT YOU, AS ALWAYS...

... AND STOP MACABES. COME! WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME.

PRAPAPP

HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?

ETHEREAL TECHNOLOGY. I OPENED AN INTER-DIMENSIONAL PORTAL. IT'S HOW WE ANGELS GET FROM PLACE TO PLACE.

IS THE BABY STILL ALIVE?

YES. MACABES CAN'T KILL UNTIL MIDNIGHT, WHEN A DEMON'S POWERS ARE AT THEIR APEX. EVEN NOW, THE BEAST MAKES PREPARATIONS TO END THE SAVIOR'S LIFE, AND BRING ABOUT AN UNHOLY APOCALYPTIC COUP OF HEAVEN!

DOWN!

IF MACABES' WILL IS REALIZED, HE'LL ENSLAVE HUMANITY AND GOD AWAKE. THE FORCES OF THE PIT WILL RISE AGAINST THE LIVING AND THE DEAD, AND FEAST ON THE BONES OF THE JUST!

HIS WORDS WOULD HAVE GREATER IMPACT...

...IF I WASN'T SO PREOCCUPIED WITH WHAT I PULLED OFF THAT THING IN THE ELEVATOR.

IT'S NOT FLESH.

IT'S A SYNTHETIC.

IT SMELLS LIKE...

...WAIT...

...I'M SUDDENLY PICKING UP THE BUZZ OF A HIGH FREQUENCY TRANSMISSION. IT'S ...

BRAINIAC!

WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED! PREPARE FOR THE BATTLE!

OOF!

URK!

THEY'RE HUMAN! GO FOR THE HEART OR HEAD!

YES.

IT'S ALL STARTING TO GEL.

IN GOD'S NAME, DIE!

HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO BLIND?

KRAK

I SEND THEE BACK TO PERDITION!

I PRAY I'M WRONG.

SH

UCK

BUT I KNOW...

SNAP

SNAP

...I'M CERTAIN...

FAP

...I'M RIGHT.

SNAP

COME, BROTHER -- WE MUST...

AAHHA!

I FIND THE NERVE CLUSTER IN THE SOLAR PLEXUS OF THIS `GUARDIAN ANGEL' AND SQUEEZE.

IT'S A MOVE THAT CAN KILL IF TOO MUCH PRESSURE IS APPLIED.

I FIGHT THE URGE TO TWIST A MILLIMETER MORE TO THE RIGHT, AND INSTEAD RELEASE HIM.

THE `ANGEL' FALLS.

UNF

THE 'ANGELIC SHRIEK' IN THE ROOM HE'D IMPRISONED ME IN THREW ME COMPLETELY OFF BALANCE THE FIRST TIME I FOUGHT THIS GUY.

COUPLE THAT WITH THE DRUG I'D INGESTED FROM MACABE'S CROSS'S CALLING CARD...

...AND IT'S EASY TO SEE WHY I DIDN'T PICK UP ON THE FACT...

RAR!!FF

...THAT I WAS FIGHTING ANOTHER COSTUME.

BZZT

BZZT

SCORE ONE FOR YOU, VIGILANTE.

BUT THE NIGHT...

... OH, THE NIGHT IS STILL YOUNG.

MY LIFE UPHEAVED. MY MOTHER BEATEN.

THE WOMAN I LOVED, KILLED.

AND FOR WHAT?

SO SOME LUNATIC COULD PLAY DRESS-UP?

YOU BETTER PRAY, WHOEVER YOU ARE...

YOU BETTER PRAY THAT BABY'S STILL ALIVE.

PRAYING'S NOT MY STYLE, SIR. I LEAVE THAT TO THE UNENLIGHTENED. SUCH AS YOURSELF.

I'M OF THE CHURCH OF SMOKE AND MIRRORS, DEVIL.

MY KNEE BENDS ONLY TO THE GODS OF SLEIGHT-OF-HAND.

I HEAR HIS HEARTBEAT.

IT'S RACING LIKE AN ANXIOUS CHILD.

HE'S EXCITED, WHOEVER HE IS.

EAGER.

BUT THE BREATHING...

...IT'S LABORED.

FWAMM

IT'S ABOUT TO GET MORE SO.

MY, MY, MY...

WASN'T *THAT* FITTINGLY *DRAMATIC.*

BUT I CAN'T COMPLAIN, NOW CAN I? I'VE BEEN PROVIDING THE DRAMA FOR SO LONG, THUS FAR. IT'S ONLY FAIR THAT YOU BRING SOME OF YOUR OWN.

THE THING ABOUT DRAMA, THOUGH, THAT YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER, DAREDEVIL...

IT'S ALL IN THE EYES.

KEEP TALKING.

KEEP GIVING ME SOMETHING TO FOCUS ON.

WHICH DOOR, SIR? THE LADY OR THE TIGER?

THERE.

KRASH!

BZZT

BZZT

BZZT

HOW INCONVENIENT -- AN UNEXPECTED GUEST.

AND ME WITHOUT MY FACE ON.

SHOW YOURSELF.

VERY WELL, SIR. AFTER ALL... YOU'VE CERTAINLY PAID THE *PRICE* OF ADMISSION.

FIRST RULE OF SHOWBIZ, MY SIGHTLESS FRIEND...

REGARDLESS OF THE SIZE OF YOUR AUDIENCE...

ALWAYS MAKE AN ENTRANCE, BOY...

ALWAYS MAKE AN ENTRANCE!

ZONE EMPIRE